

Remaklus & Beckman



1081

Hope to be favored by your
presence at their

Spring Opening on Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday

March 22d to 25th

An exhibit of the utmost importance to those who intend selecting new styles, as well as those who merely want to be reassured concerning the validity of accredited fashions. The showing is ideally comprehensive, and includes—

Advance Models in Tailored Suits, Gowns, Dresses, Coats, Blouses, Skirts and Undergarments.

Beautifully modeled Corsets, Dress Goods, Silks, Laces, Embroideries, White Goods and fancy Wash Goods, Rugs, Carpets, Curtains, Draperies and Home Furnishings.

Remaklus & Beckman

West Fayette Street, CELINA, OHIO

SHOES

The J. A. Roemer Co.

cordially invite you
to inspect the new
Spring Footwear for
Men, Women and Chil-
dren. An authoritative
display of accepted Spring
Fashions. The styles will
interest you.

SPRING STYLE WEEK

Wednesday, March 22, to Saturday, March 25

Courtright's

N. E. Cor. Main and Fayette Sts.

Exhibiting the New Spring Styles

A Fashion Show of fascinating interest, to which all are cordially invited. It is with genuine pleasure that we welcome you to see the new styles this Spring. For many months past we have been selecting, buying and preparing for this event, and it is with a feeling of pardonable pride that we ask you to view the result. Beautiful new goods in every department, a bigger selection to choose from and at reasonable prices, combine to make this a display that will prove especially interesting and decidedly profitable to you. Remember, we delight in showing the New Goods.

Our New Spring Coats and Suits are charming. We are showing styles that embrace the originality of Parisian Models with the ingenuity and workmanship of the American tailor. Prices from.....\$5.00 to \$35.00

Beautiful Creations in Waists—Insert sleeves, in long lengths, predominate. Dainty Lingerie, fine Batistes and Lawns, net-over Chiffon, Crepe-de-chine and striped Silks are all here in bounteous array. Priced from.....\$1.00 to \$5.00

Undermuslins that reveal a daintiness of design and excellence of quality that will win your heart approval the minute you see and inspect them. The prices range from.....25c to \$3.50

Handsome Silks—Rare beauty, a big line and big values. See them. They are priced from.....50c to \$1.50 per yard

Our Dress Goods Department is full of new goods. All colors and qualities. Beautiful embroidery flouncings in Embroidered Organdies and Voiles. They are priced from.....25c to \$2.00 per yard

New arrivals in Latest Style Dresses—delightfully chic—in Serges, Taffetas and Silk Ponlins. Come and inspect them. From.....\$5.00 upwards

The Royal Worcester Corset—The Corset is the foundation of the fashionably gowned woman's attractive appearance. Some very attractive new models that are a revelation in Corset making, await your approval. Priced from.....\$1.00 to \$3.00

Lace Curtains and Curtain Scrims—In new Spring materials of Nets, Voiles and Marquisettes. Large line to select from, in White, Cream and Ecru.

Still many more unmentioned items are here. Style, Beauty and Quality and Fair Prices are all here to attract you. Come and see them even if you don't want to buy now.

These Days Are Show Days

UNUSUAL

Choice of Fabrics for Your
Spring Outfit.

Many Natty Styles for Tailored
Suits—Waist Line Comes
Back as Tight-Fitting Sleeve
Disappears.

It is with a joy, kindred to that of the butterfly when it emerges from its cocoon, that we cast away stout laden furs and heavy worsted garments and replace them with spick and span frocks and tailored suits of lightweight materials, with their crisp lingerie collars and cuffs.

Fashion is as generous in providing womankind with attractive spring attire as Mother Nature is in clothing her children. You have but to gaze in the shop windows to quell any doubt as to the truth of this statement.

There is a most interesting collection of tailored suits and coat dresses to costume the smart woman when warm days call for clothing of lighter weight. They are of French serge, gabardine, homespun, faille, rajah, Scotch eponge, whipcord or taffeta. The soft, non-crushable materials have forced the stiff, heavy varieties temporarily into the background.

Each of these costumes emphasizes the fact that the normal waist line has been recalled to favor by capricious fashion, and that the skin-tight sleeve has been consigned to the annals of the past. Most of the coats have rippling peplums and closely fitted bodices. The sleeves are of the bishop type, or flare, bell-shaped about the hands.

Where frocks are concerned, each one seems to have its individual pair of sleeves, while others have flaring tops over full sub-sleeves of sheer materials. There is a strong preference for the puffed sleeve, and when the frock is developed of a transparent crepe or tulle, the sleeves are formed of a series of puffs quite after the fashion of those worn in the romantic days of Henry of Navarre.

The skirts of these same frocks are wide, showing broad, horizontal tucks, bias folds, circular flounces, or corded shirtings. About the waist they are gathered, pleated, smocked, shirred or fitted smoothly to a yoke.

Style Show Week

SHEEP AND WOOL

Mary's lamb is coming back. Wilson tariff did not bring ruin. Sheep and wool bring profit price. Free wool had terrors for partisan republicans. They sold their flocks. Now they are buying back at double price. For 50 years farmers were told that high tariff was their friend. This bubble has burst. The delusion exists no longer. Wool commands higher price under no tariff than under high tariff. Tariff adds nothing to crop values. Tariff adds cost to things the farmer buys.

Wool and mutton will again fatten the farm and pocket book.

TO BREEDERS AND LOVERS OF GOOD HORSES

I will say to all lovers of good horses that I have added an imported Belgian, a dark chestnut sorrell, with silver mane and tail, weight about 2,200 pounds. A good one. Come and see him.

JOHN STILLBARGER.

ANOTHER

St. Henry Lad Gains Distinction in
Marine Corps for Performance
in Gunnery at Boston

In an official bulletin issued by Headquarters, United States Marine Corps, Washington, appears the name of Charles J. Feltz, of St. Henry, this county, as having qualified as a marksman in the most interesting branch of the Government service.

Charles, who is a son of Louis Feltz, R. D. No. 2, St. Henry, enlisted in the United States Marine Corps at its Cleveland recruiting station on August 30, 1915 and is now serving at the marine barracks, navy yard, Boston, Mass. awaiting transfer to expeditionary duty where he will have many interesting experiences and adventures, or to a cruising battleship which will visit strange lands and give the Mercer county youth an excellent opportunity to see the world.

Considering the fact that Feltz is scarcely more than a recruit, his performance in gunnery is looked upon by Marine Corps officials as little short of marvelous, and they expect him to break many marksmanship records before his enlistment expires.

Mrs. Fred Frahm, of Toledo, has been in this city the last few days looking after some business matters and visiting old friends.

Of 45,750 persons who were confined in county jails in Indiana last year, 14,684 got there by traveling the booze route. If the taxpayer was relieved from digging up the money to pay for the police who made the arrests, the jails which housed them, the cost of 14,684 court trials and the 40 cents a day that spent to feed each of them, it would be quite an item.

"SCAT"

The Only Word Fit to Appear
in Public Prints

As Young Inventor Returns to
His Home After Battle in the
Trenches With Geyser Family—
Invention Now for Sale.

East Moriches, L. I., March 12.—Those who know skunks, either as pets or marksmen, realize that nothing distinguishes them, aside from their aroma, more than their love of home life. And for this reason when a skunk father immigrates into an empty barn, well or ice house, taking with him his whole skunk family, the owner of the property becomes a most unhappy landlord. No skunk will listen to an argument. He knows his limitations and when it comes time for action, he simply does the first thing that occurs to him.

W. H. Chapman, of this town, opened his ice house yesterday to find that a family of skunks had taken an apartment with him. He ran about a half mile along the road leading from his farm and every time he yelled "Gues what I found in my barn?" the neighbors drew in a long breath and guessed correctly—with a pained expression.

Mr. Chapman finally met his nephew, Harold Chapman, who stood at a distance of twenty-five paces, and heard his uncle's story of a wild morning at the old ice house. Harold is the young man who recently attained East Moriches fame by inventing a motor bobbed and he informed his uncle, without releasing his hold on his nose, that he would rid the family cooler of the geyser family for fifteen cents American money.

This morning at two minutes after ten o'clock Harold, the dauntless, wearing a haircomb and a signet ring, opened the door of the ice house and shrieked "scat." It was the only word he uttered this morning that is fit to print in a family publication. His uncle got off light. Harold afterward explained to a friend over the long distance telephone that he never knew there was so much odor in America. For twenty minutes he fought with these animals who regard the rules of conflict as a mere scrap of paper. When he had finished every one of them had been thrown out of the ice house and he was alone with their parting tribute.

Friends with gas helmets turned a hose on him and late today he was slowly becoming tolerable.

It will pay you to come for many miles to see the Styles Big Pete is going to show next week.



All roads lead
Celina Auto Co.
the home of the fa

A. E. QUI

Auto Accessories of Every

BOY POET

Of Middlepoint, Van Wert County,
Gets Praise of James Whitcomb
Riley, Hoosier Poet

Henry Baker, of Middle Point, Van Wert county, a sixteen-year-old son of parents who have brought nine other children into this world, bids fair to become the bard of Ohio, if the pace which he has set in poetry at present stays with him in the future. The young man has been attending school at Middle Point until a few years ago, when he was compelled to give up his school studies to take up work to help support the family. He is now working in a small city in Indiana and keeping two of the children of his parents. Henry has ambitions and he is saving his money in the hope of being able to amass enough to carry him through school and college within the next few years.

Proof of the fact that Baker is a coming poet of no mean ability lies in the fact that he won the following meritorious comment from James Whitcomb Riley, the Hoosier poet, when that worthy read Baker's poem, "Bunny's Thanksgiving." The letter and poem follow:

Indianapolis, Ind., Feb. 6, 1916.

Henry Baker, Esq., Middle Point, O.

Dear Henry: I have just read your "Bunny's Thanksgiving" and it is simply fine. Wish I had done half as well at your age. "Hitch your wagon to a star" and press onward, through sunshine and shadow, storm and calm.

Strive to do your best.

God with you will do the rest.

JAMES WHITCOMB RILEY.

The following is the selection complimented so highly by Mr. Riley:

BUNNY'S THANKSGIVING

Aha! the snow is falling, in pure,

soft flakes of white;

It greets the coming day and bids

farewell to fading night.

'Tis dawn; the flakes come flitting

down; the sunbeams forth no ray;

His face is hid behind the clouds, and

'tis Thanksgiving Day.

A day when people, young and old,

from all the wide world o'er,

Should thank their God for what He's

done; then gladly thank him more.

But, while the light increases, while

shadows creep away,

There's one, at least, who does not

know about Thanksgiving Day.

Near the melancholy forest, where all

the leaves lie dead,

Wild Bunny sets a-blinking in his

cozy, snowy bed.

His long slim ears are held erect, he

keeps a-looking back

For anything which might by chance,

espied his fresh made track.

He's ready at any time to flee, the

moment a foe advances;

He's ever on a careful watch—wild

Bunny takes no chances.

Hark! A noise breaks the silence, a

deep, long, drawn-out wail,

A rabbit hound! Alas! Alas—He's

found poor Bunny's trail.

But look! from out the snow appears

a shooting streak of gray;

'Tis Bunny, making for his hole a

half a mile away.

His only chance, he knows it well,

and sports along the ground.

Behind him comes the dreadful foe,

gaining at every bound.

One quarter mile is quickly passed,

the hole soon looms in sight.

Bunny, with faint hope in his heart,

leaps on with all his might.

The hound draws near; the space be-

tween the two is fast diminished;

The dog's hot breath is plainly felt;

the race is nearly finished.

Poor Bunny. He scarce can keep his

pace; he's almost out of breath.

But if he stops, behind him comes an

almost certain death.

But look! With a sudden burst of

speed, he dashes up a bank,

and disappears within his hole, as

the hound just nips his flank.

Once in his hole he does not fear; the

danger now is gone;

He throws himself upon his bed and

sleeps with without a yawn.

In his sleep, his dreams were thank-

ful, as on his bed he lay,

And this, believe or doubt it, was

Bunny's Thanksgiving Day.



Spring
Exhibition

Fashion Park Cloth

Tailors at Fashion Park, Rochester, N.Y.